

# Rhodes Happy, Words Weren't Made For Cowards

I am transparent  
An open book  
There's no choice in the matter  
But the breath from my mind  
Is living air  
And the notes from my heart  
Are what I share  
Words weren't made for cowards  
There's not much to hide behind  
We can see for a mile  
Without our eyes  
I can see through a smile  
To any lie  
Must I pry your lips apart?  
And look for thoughts  
Look for thoughts  
Beneath your tongue  
So you think nothing said  
Is nothing lost?  
Well, I would buy every line  
At any cost  
Do I have to dig?  
Do I have to prod?  
Reach into your chest  
And pull your feelings out?  
Are you dancing dead?  
Or maybe walking toast?  
If you feel anything  
Be brave  
Come forth  
Let it show  
Tell me what d'you think of life?  
Tell me do you think at all?  
Never fear  
There's a place  
Where you are safe  
Where you don't have to be real  
Or have a face  
My time's too short to waste on  
Things you say without your brain  
Will you paint works of art  
When you speak?  
When you open your mouth  
Will I weep?

Do I have to dig?  
Do I have to prod?  
Reach into your chest  
And pull your feelings out?  
Are you dancing dead?  
Or maybe walking toast?  
If you feel anything  
Be brave  
Come forth  
Let it show  
I will watch you like a hawk  
Wait for you to make a slip  
Think it's easy to fake what you know?  
You'll never fool anyone  
With your little show  
You are transparent regardless of  
All the efforts made  
Efforts made to mask your face  
You reveal everything in a phrase

You conceal what your mouth betrays  
Do I have to dig?  
Do I have to prod?  
Reach into your chest  
And pull your feelings out?  
Are you dancing dead?  
Maybe walking toast?  
If you feel anything  
Be brave  
Come forth  
Let it show  
Do I have to dig?  
Do I have to prod?  
Reach into your chest  
And pull your feelings out?  
Are you dancing dead?  
Maybe walking toast?  
If you feel anything  
Be brave  
Come forth  
Let it show